

I. Family 801

Chapter 801: Heavenly Demon Phoenix, Arrive at Azure Phoenix Immortal City!_3

Lu Changsheng browsed the rewards, his eyebrows slightly raised, and a smile flashed across his face.

He had previously planned to give Xu Ruyin a Heaven Rank Demon Beast.

However, the only pets at home were the Nine Netherhound, Cold Blue Dark Turtle, Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, and Abyssal Ghoul Blossom.

Both the Cold Blue Dark Turtle and Abyssal Ghoul Blossom already had owners.

The Nine Netherhound, being his first Pet Beast and the family's guard dog from years past, he naturally wouldn't give away.

As for the remaining Six-Winged Golden Silkworm that had advanced to Second Rank, its combat power was decent, and he wasn't keen on giving it away either.

...

So, he planned to give away whatever he drew next.

But now, seeing that it was a flying Spiritual Pet related to the True Spirit Phoenix, Lu Changsheng hesitated to give it away.

"However, it doesn't matter. To cultivate it to Second Rank, Third Rank, at least would take several decades, even hundreds of years."

"Granting Xu Ruyin the contract, along with the cultivation of Beast Techniques, could allow this Heavenly Demon Phoenix to grow at the fastest rate..."

Lu Changsheng pondered silently.

Then, his Mental Spirit stirred slightly as he looked towards the System Space to check the specific details of this Heavenly Demon Phoenix.

[Spiritual Pet: Heavenly Demon Phoenix]

[Grade: Heaven Grade Top Quality]

[Description: A Heaven Grade Top Quality Bloodline Demon Beast with the True Spirit 'Heavenly Phoenix' lineage, capable of growing to peak strength in five hundred years, reaching Fourth Rank]

“Tsk, tsk, tsk, Heaven Grade Top Quality with True Spirit Heavenly Phoenix lineage. Indeed extraordinary.”

Lu Changsheng reviewed this Spiritual Pet's information and felt quite pleased.

If nurtured, it could serve as his personal mount.

Currently, he mainly relied on Spirit Boats and Flying Artifacts for travel.

He was somewhat behind in terms of flying mounts.

Although there was a Green Jade Luan Bird at home,

it was merely capable of flight and leaned towards being an ornamental Spiritual Pet.

Now, if he took good care of this Heavenly Demon Phoenix, he might have a fine flying mount in the future.

Since it was not convenient now, and he lacked time, Lu Changsheng didn't extract it from the System Space, planning to arrange it once he returned to Bi Lake Mountain.

...

Half a month later.

“Fellow Daoists, we have arrived at Azure Phoenix Immortal City.”

The Green Cloud Spirit Ship descended slowly in front of a majestic and towering Immortal City, engulfed in Green Jade Spiritual Light.

“This Azure Phoenix Immortal City and Jiuxiao Immortal City are just so different...”

Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge, and Lu Miaohuan observed the surrounding situation of the Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

Compared to Jiuxiao Immortal City, Azure Phoenix Immortal City was larger and more bustling.

Pedestrians, Cultivators of various appearances, were constantly coming and going—Taoists, knights, scholars, monks, barbarians...

Momentarily, Lu Changsheng felt as though he had arrived at a mundane city.

The trio disembarked from the Spirit Ship and lined up at the city gate.

Watching the bustling crowd, Lu Changsheng noticed that nearly half of these people had faces shrouded with murderous, evil, or bloody auras.

Their temperaments were completely at odds with his, Lu Miaoge's, and Lu Miaohuan's.

Guards patrolling around the city gate in Spiritual Armor each bore an air of solemn killing intent.

“Is this the so-called sanctuary for Loose Cultivators...”

Lu Changsheng muttered to himself, aware that most Cultivators who came to Azure Phoenix Immortal City were Loose Cultivators.

The aim of these Loose Cultivators in coming to Azure Phoenix Immortal City was nearly all the same—to fight for a future!

Qi Refinement vying for Foundation Establishment, Foundation Establishment vying for Middle Stage, Late Stage, even False Core, Core Formation!

Thus, most of these individuals relied on hunting Demon Beasts and exploring ancient ruins and dungeons for survival, battle-hardened from numerous fights.

“Feiyu has been living here for over ten years...”

Lu Changsheng thought of his good brother, Li Feiyu.

He was always aware of the dangers of Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

But now, having arrived at this Loose Cultivator’s sanctuary and seeing the local conditions, he formed a clear realization.

He understood that this so-called sanctuary for Loose Cultivators was actually a breeding ground.

Each Loose Cultivator who could breakthrough Foundation Establishment here and make a name for oneself was extraordinary.

They had all fought their way through with blades and spears, incomparable to home-trained Cultivators from families like Lu Yuanzhong or Bai Yunyang.

“I wonder how Feiyu is doing now, whether he’s in the city.”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and exhaled.

He had come to Azure Phoenix Immortal City en route, taking the Jinyang Sect Spiritual Vessel towards the Jinyang Sect, naturally prepared to check on his good brother, Li Feiyu’s condition.

Seeing the city's situation and thinking about how his friend had struggled here for over a decade, his mood grew heavier.

Especially since Azure Phoenix Immortal City had faced a century-rare Beast Tide a few years ago.

At that time, he had lost communication with Feiyu, thinking something bad happened.

Because the city gate had separate channels for Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment,

it didn't take long before the three of them reached the front.

Lu Changsheng paid thirty Spirit Stones, received his Identity Jade, and entered Azure Phoenix Immortal City with his wife.

Chapter 802: Encounter in Immortal City, Demonic Body!

Lu Changsheng and his wife entered Azure Phoenix Immortal City and found a small courtyard in the Inner City to temporarily reside in.

This trip was destined for the Jinyang Sect, and he naturally had it all planned.

He made inquiries early and confirmed that the Spiritual Vessel of the Jinyang Sect wouldn't depart for another two months.

After settling down, Lu Changsheng mentioned to Lu Miaoge that he was going to visit Li Feiyu's place in the Outer City District to see if Li Feiyu was at home.

"Are you looking for Daoist Li?"

"Daoist Li went out some days ago, and it will probably take quite a while for him to return; I'm not quite sure when," said the old neighbor, bowing to the handsome and distinguished-looking Lu Changsheng in front of him.

...

He didn't know whether Li Feiyu had offended the senior before him or what, but it had led to a visit.

“Um.”

Lu Changsheng nodded, knowing that a cultivator like Li Feiyu would mostly be enduring hardships in cultivation or be away for long periods.

He then took out a Middle-Grade Spirit Stone and a Communication Talisman, “If you see Daoist Li return, please notify my family at once.”

“Of course, senior. As soon as Daoist Li returns, I will notify you right away!”

The old man's eyes gleamed upon seeing the Middle-Grade Spirit Stone, as he said obsequiously, bowing.

While not a huge sum for him, the Middle-Grade Spirit Stone was a windfall.

Especially since he could make the acquaintance of a Foundation Establishment Cultivator through this.

Even in Azure Phoenix Immortal City, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator was considered an important figure.

Not to mention that the Outer City District is basically filled with Qi Refining Loose Cultivators.

“Sigh.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head and exhaled, walking out of the ancient streets.

He was going to stay in Azure Phoenix Immortal City for two months and didn't know if he would be able to meet Li Feiyu.

Just then, he saw a man in his forties, tall and clad in black armor, coming toward him from the end of the alley.

With sharp eyebrows and a fierce aura, yet with a scruffy beard and a countenance weary with age, he looked much more peaceful.

“Um!?”

The man stopped in his tracks upon seeing Lu Changsheng, his expression surprised and uncertain, and he couldn’t help but ask, “Changsheng?”

Lu Changsheng recognized the familiar yet strange face and knew who he was.

He didn’t expect to lament not seeing him moments ago, only to turn the corner and encounter him.

He immediately showed a smile and said, “Feiyu, it has been a long time.”

“Changsheng, what brings you to Azure Phoenix Immortal City?”

Li Feiyu, hearing these words, knew he hadn’t mistaken, and his face showed a look of surprise.

But seeing Lu Changsheng, who looked the same as he had twenty years ago, as if an immortal, Li Feiyu felt at a loss for a moment.

The two had corresponded by letters, and Li Feiyu knew that Lu Changsheng had broken through to Foundation Establishment years ago.

While he himself had been toiling in Azure Phoenix Immortal City and was still at the Ninth Level Energy Refinement, Foundation Establishment seemed far away.

“Um, I just happened to have some business to attend to.”

Lu Changsheng smiled warmly, familiarly giving him a pat on the shoulder, “I came over earlier and heard you were away; I thought I might not see you this trip.”

After awakening his memories at the Qingyun Sect's Heart Inquiry Platform, Li Feiyu could be called his best and only true friend—a good brother.

As for Hong Yi, in his heart, he was only half as important.

Not just because of the life-saving grace Li Feiyu had shown in the past.

But the friendship that had accumulated while living as sons-in-law together on Qingzhu Mountain.

“Heh, my trip outside didn't yield much, so I came back early. Quite the coincidence.”

Li Feiyu showed a smile that hadn't changed in the eighteen years of separation, his heroic and fierce face softening.

Indeed, a laughter in today's reunion dispelled the vicissitudes of the past.

“Come on, let's find a place to sit and have a drink.”

“This Azure Phoenix Immortal City really is quite different from what I had imagined...”

Lu Changsheng said with a full smile.

The two headed toward a nearby tavern.

“It seems like Daoist Li and this Foundation Establishment senior have an extraordinary relationship,” mused the old neighbor from afar, observing the demeanor of Lu Changsheng and Li Feiyu.

...

Drunk Immortal Pavilion.

Inside a private room.

Lu Changsheng and Li Feiyu were drinking and reminiscing.

Although they had kept up correspondence,

In the many years, they had only exchanged a dozen or so letters, merely maintaining contact.

And in those letters, neither of them would talk much about their own circumstances.

For instance, Li Feiyu never mentioned his hardships, only recounting various happenings, sights, and joyful events in Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

And Lu Changsheng did the same, mostly talking about his children at home, as well as Li Feiyu's children and the Crimson Whale Gang.

Because he understood that Li Feiyu's circumstances couldn't be compared to his own.

Talking too much about his own life would seem like boasting and could make others uncomfortable.

Even though he believed their relationship wouldn't be affected that way, as a friend, he still paid attention to this.

"Heh, who would have thought that you, Changsheng, would become a patriarch yourself after all these years."

Li Feiyu marveled upon learning about Lu Changsheng establishing the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family.

Back then, they both became sons-in-law on Qingzhu Mountain in pursuit of the Immortal Path.

Now, Lu Changsheng had risen from a son-in-law to a patriarch.

“Feiyu, what are your plans for the future? Do you intend to return after achieving Foundation Establishment?”

Lu Changsheng learned of Li Feiyu’s experiences over the years.

Initially, he came to Azure Phoenix Immortal City with three companions.

But along the way, one met a tragic death, and another chose to depart, ultimately leaving only two to arrive in Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

Upon arriving, they realized just how brutal the competition was for bottom-tier Loose Cultivators, struggling to survive in the Outer City District.

Fortunately, Li Feiyu had some knowledge of Spirit Plant and Spirit Slaughter skills, which allowed him to barely scrape by.

Once he was acclimated, he started hunting Demon Beasts in the mountains.

Chapter 803: Encounter in Immortal City, Demonic Body!_2

More than a decade had passed, and his close friend who first arrived at Azure Phoenix Immortal City with him died at the hands of demon beasts in the second year.

Over time, he had met many people, but after more than a decade, those who had left had left, and those who had died had died.

“I don’t even know, after all these years, I feel like I’ve gotten used to living this way. To go back now, not only would I be dissatisfied, I wouldn’t even know what to do.”

Li Feiyu shook his head and smiled, “Just like you said at the beginning, Changsheng, we are fortunate to possess Spiritual Roots and have a fate with immortality. Having embarked on this path, we should advance bravely and diligently, pushing forward to live up to the generous gift from the heavens.”

“If we choose to give up on ourselves, to abandon the journey halfway through, how could we be content to live a mediocre life with that weighing on our hearts?”

His initial arrival at Azure Phoenix Immortal City was driven by the hope to carve out a future for himself, to build a foundation for success. To achieve Foundation Establishment was to succeed!

...

But now, having seen and learned so much, his ambitions had broadened and he was no longer content with just Foundation Establishment.

In his view, Foundation Establishment was merely the true entrance into the Cultivation World, the starting point to experience the wonders it had to offer.

Once he achieved Foundation Establishment, he would never want to go back.

“Sigh.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng understood Li Feiyu’s thoughts.

If he wanted to succeed in cultivation, he would have to fight for it here in Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

Choosing to go back would be tantamount to giving up on his cultivation halfway.

Yet, having experienced the wonders of the Immortal World, how many would willingly settle for a life of mediocrity?

Or rather, being content with the ordinary wasn’t an option for Li Feiyu; he wouldn’t have chosen to come to Azure Phoenix Immortal City, witnessing all kinds of cruelty, and still hold on.

“Feiyu, you’re at the Ninth Level of Energy Refinement now, you should be preparing for Foundation Establishment, right?”

Lu Changsheng broke the silence and inquired.

Even though the other party had a method of concealing his cultivation, it was an open book in front of his Divine Sense at the peak of Foundation Establishment.

“Mm, the Beast Tide came recently, I was lucky enough to make a small fortune, gathering a lot of materials.”

“I’m currently looking for people to pool resources for Alchemy. If that doesn’t work out, I’ll wait until I have enough Spirit Stones to bid on a Foundation Establishment Pill,”

Li Feiyu explained.

“Pooling resources for Alchemy?”

Lu Changsheng was a bit surprised to hear this.

“Hehe, this is a common method for Loose Cultivators in Azure Phoenix Immortal City to obtain Foundation Establishment Elixirs.”

Li Feiyu smiled and clarified, “It’s very hard for a Loose Cultivator to gather all the materials needed for a Foundation Establishment Elixir on their own, so they often cooperate with others.”

“For example, someone who is lucky enough to obtain a Heavenly Spirit Fruit or a special Monster Core but lacks other complementary materials would seek to cooperate with someone who has them.”

“In this way, when the Elixir comes out of the furnace, whoever contributed the most gets first pick.”

“If only one pill is successfully formed, only one person can choose, and the others have to accept their loss, but if there are multiple pills, everyone stands to gain,”

Li Feiyu said.

“I see.”

Lu Changsheng nodded his head upon understanding.

He thought that it was quite a scheme, something he had never heard of before coming to Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

“How are your preparations going?” Lu Changsheng continued to ask.

“For the Foundation Establishment Pill, I’m just short of the main ingredients and a few key supplements.”

“If there’s someone willing to cooperate, I can offer money to purchase these supplements, which is not too difficult in the Immortal City.”

“If no one wants to cooperate, then I’ll just sell these materials for Spirit Stones when the time comes,”

Li Feiyu said, looking completely unfazed.

“Feiyu, I just happen to have a Foundation Establishment Elixir here, you can buy it from me. If you don’t have enough Spirit Stones, you can pay me back later,”

Lu Changsheng said, taking out a Foundation Establishment Pill he had obtained from Xiahou Wuwo and handed it to Li Feiyu.

Since he was able, he naturally wanted to lend a hand to his good brother in such a situation.

Initially, he had sold and given away a Foundation Establishment Elixir to Qing Zhu Mountain for the sake of Lu Family loyalty and Lu Miaoge.

He had written an IOU for Zhao Qingqing for a Foundation Establishment Elixir out of acquaintance and with a bit of ulterior motive.

But giving the Foundation Establishment Elixir to Li Feiyu now held no hidden agenda.

It was purely for the friendship they shared back then and the life-saving grace he had received from Li Feiyu.

As for why he didn't just give it as a gift, he knew Li Feiyu well enough; he would definitely refuse to accept it if it was offered for free.

“Foundation Establishment Elixir!?”

Li Feiyu was astonished when he heard Lu Changsheng nonchalantly offer him a porcelain bottle.

Although he knew his friend had had some fortune and was now no ordinary elder, he never imagined that Lu Changsheng would casually offer up a Foundation Establishment Elixir, suggesting he could owe the Spirit Stones if necessary.

Having been in Azure Phoenix Immortal City for so many years, he had not only seen but also experienced friends backstabbing each other for profit.

Yet here, Lu Changsheng was offering him a Foundation Establishment Elixir so generously, it really moved him, and he was at a loss for words.

“After all these years, you haven't changed a bit, Changsheng.”

Li Feiyu said with a wistful smile.

He had always known that Lu Changsheng was exceptionally generous with those around him.

Back in the day, most of his Spirit Stone expenditures were for his wives, concubines, and children.

When he had gone out for trials, Lu Changsheng gave him a stack of Talismans, a Middle-Grade Puppet, and three hundred Spirit Stones.

Years had passed, and Lu Changsheng had become even more generous.

Now he was even taking out such a rare Elixir Medicine as a Foundation Establishment Elixir so casually.

At that moment, Li Feiyu's emotions were complex, flooded with numerous feelings.

After so long in Azure Phoenix Immortal City, he had witnessed countless people fighting to the death for a single Foundation Establishment Elixir, losing their lives in the process.

Even he could not guarantee he would be able to secure a Foundation Establishment Elixir before the age of sixty.

Yet Lu Changsheng could so easily produce one.

“Hehe, it's our friendship that hasn't changed.”

Lu Changsheng placed the Foundation Establishment Elixir on the table and laughed, “Let's not stand on ceremony with each other. If you really feel uncomfortable about it, you can repay me more when you have the Spirit Stones, think of it as interest.”

“Aren't you afraid that I'll fail the Foundation Establishment?”

Chapter 804: Encounter in Immortal City, Demonic Body!_3

Li Feiyu was deeply touched, knowing that Lu Changsheng said so because he feared Li would refuse.

“I have confidence in you.”

Lu Changsheng half-jokingly said, “If it really fails, then you can come to Bihu Mountain to work and pay off your debts.”

“Alright.”

Li Feiyu chuckled, “But it will still take me two or three years to reach the Peak of Qi Refining and attempt Foundation Establishment.”

“During this time, I’ll see if I can gather enough Human Refinement Foundation Establishment Elixirs in the Immortal City. If not, I’ll go home and find you.”

...

“It has been many years since I’ve gone back. It’s indeed time to visit...”

Li Feiyu spoke with a tone and expression that carried a trace of heaviness.

He still had parents, a wife, and children at home, but for the sake of cultivation, he had not visited them for many years, which could be said to be quite irresponsible.

“Alright.”

Lu Changsheng was silent for a moment, not insisting.

He knew that deep down, Li Feiyu still wanted to give it another try.

Regarding this feeling, he could probably understand.

Foundation Establishment was the purpose and persistence of the other party in coming to Azure Phoenix Immortal City for so many years.

Now, relying on step-by-step efforts, he had reached the final step.

If he completed it with someone else’s help, there would inevitably be some regrets in his heart.

“Thank you, Changsheng.”

Li Feiyu said with a smile on his face.

“Hehe, I’ve said it before, there’s no need to be so polite between us.”

Lu Changsheng handed a Yin-Yang Sensing Talisman to Li Feiyu, “I will be in Azure Phoenix Immortal City for two months, if you need anything, feel free to find me.”

“Okay.”

Li Feiyu took the Yin-Yang Sensing Talisman.

...

After bidding farewell to Li Feiyu, Lu Changsheng returned to the Inner City.

In the following days, he spent his time strolling and enjoying the Immortal City with his wife, Lu Miaoge, and Lu Miaohuan.

Although this excursion was to visit his children, it also doubled as a vacation for the couple.

During this period, Lu Changsheng called Li Feiyu out to join them casually.

Seeing Lu Miaoge, the former young lady of the Lu Family, having also achieved Foundation Establishment, Li Feiyu was quite emotional.

After all, from his current perspective, it was somewhat difficult for Lu Miaoge to achieve Foundation Establishment.

Moreover, from the changes in Lu Miaoge’s appearance and temperament, he could roughly guess that she must have encountered some fortunate opportunity.

And that this opportunity might have something to do with Lu Changsheng.

He didn’t inquire or pay much attention to this, instead acting as a guide for Lu Changsheng in the Immortal City.

However, he had been in Azure Phoenix Immortal City for many years and was more familiar with the Outer City than the Inner City.

He was even less familiar with the Inner City than he was with the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

After all, for more than a decade, he spent most of his time in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

“Speaking of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, I obtained a treasure map before. It’s suspected to be in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range. Feiyu, help me take a look.”

When Lu Changsheng heard Li Feiyu mention the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, it reminded him of the treasure map he had obtained from Fang Yu.

He had initially planned to auction off this treasure map, but Ling Zixiao said it wouldn’t fetch a good price.

Now that he had come to Azure Phoenix Immortal City, he thought it might sell for a decent price.

“Hmm, a treasure map?”

Li Feiyu was surprised.

Then he examined the treasure map Lu Changsheng handed over.

After scrutinizing it for a moment, he pondered, “This map’s relic is likely in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, but it seems to be in a deeper part of the range.”

“How much could this treasure map be worth?”

Lu Changsheng inquired.

He wasn’t particularly concerned about where the relic was, since he had no intention of exploring.

“Maps of relics located deep in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range pose significant danger even for Foundation Establishment Cultivators to visit.”

“If there’s only one map, it probably isn’t worth much; it needs more information related to the relic to be valuable.”

“Most relics, after all, are bound with various prohibitions...”

Li Feiyu spoke out.

He had spent many years exploring relic sites and cave mansions.

He indicated that such treasure maps are often forgeries.

Unless there is related information that can verify the situation of the relics, or related items, it is difficult to sell them for a high price.

Even a map like the one Lu Changsheng had, though it looked complicated, might only sell for a few thousand Spirit Stones, and it would still be hard to sell.

“I heard before that this ancient relic contained top-tier inheritances, opportunities for Core Formation, and even Nascent Soul; I thought it could be worth quite a lot, but it turns out to be just this.”

Lu Changsheng lightly chuckled, not really minding.

“If you had items related to the relic, Changsheng, or if you had explored and confirmed it yourself, it could fetch a high price, even more than ten thousand Spirit Stones.”

“In places like Azure Phoenix Immortal City, even the City Lord Mansion would purchase information of this sort...”

Li Feiyu spoke with a smile.

“Items related to the relic?”

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow, pondering, and did not remember collecting any particular items when clearing out the gains.

He didn’t think much of it and continued, “City Lord Mansion? I heard that previously when the Beast Tide attacked, the Master of the Immortal City, Azure Phoenix Immortal, personally took action and fought three Great Demons alone, killing one and gravely injuring another...”

“That’s right, Azure Phoenix Immortal did indeed take action...”

Li Feiyu’s eyes showed a mixture of emotion, longing, and admiration.

Although he couldn’t see clearly on that day, the brief appearance of Azure Phoenix Immortal had made a deeply profound impression on him!

Especially since she was a woman, it made him respect her even more and feel that one should aim to live such a life!

And seeing Azure Phoenix Immortal, a woman and a first-grade independent cultivator, reaching such heights, inevitably inspired him.

“Wow, Azure Phoenix Immortal, Qingluan Dao Bing...”

As Lu Changsheng listened to Li Feiyu recount the scene of the Beast Tide, he couldn’t help but sigh.

He was eager to meet this Azure Phoenix Immortal, renowned as Jiang Country’s Number One Independent Cultivator.

...

In the blink of an eye, two months passed.

That day, outside of Azure Phoenix Immortal City, a Spiritual Vessel surrounded by golden Spiritual Light slowly descended.

Chapter 805: Encounter in Immortal City, Demonic Body!_4

Compared to the Spiritual Vessel of Qingyun Sect, this Spiritual Vessel looked slightly smaller, but the number of its cannon turrets seemed greater.

“Feiyu, when we meet again, you can always write to me at Bi Lake Mountain if there’s anything!”

Lu Changsheng said to Li Feiyu.

“Okay, Changsheng. Miss, Second Miss, have a smooth journey,”

Li Feiyu nodded and bowed.

Subsequently, Lu Changsheng and the two others lined up to board the Spiritual Vessel of Jinyang Sect.

...

This Spiritual Vessel of Jinyang Sect was much like that of Qingyun Sect, and the seating also roughly divided into three tiers.

Thanks to the token given by Tianyuan True Immortal, the three of them were arranged in a first-class luxurious cabin.

“Hu!”

Li Feiyu watched as Lu Changsheng boarded the Spiritual Vessel with a hint of being sentimentally attached.

On one hand, a gathering of friends was now again a parting for an unknown future meeting.

Furthermore, Lu Changsheng's son and daughter had been taken in as disciples by Jinyang Sect, causing him to travel great distances from Bi Lake Mountain to Azure Phoenix Immortal City, then on to Jinyang Sect in Yue Country.

Yet, he himself had been away from home for over a decade, never once returning.

"I've rested enough on this trip; time to continue striving with effort."

"Three years, whether I achieve Foundation Establishment or not, I should return for a visit."

Li Feiyu muttered to himself, setting a time limit for himself.

He then turned and left.

He did not return to Azure Phoenix Immortal City but instead headed towards the direction of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

"Feiyu, I hope you won't need to use this talisman..."

Aboard the Spiritual Vessel, Lu Changsheng seemed to see Li Feiyu heading to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and muttered in his heart.

Through interactions over recent days, he could generally sense that his inevitable influence had affected Li Feiyu's mentality.

This might cause Li Feiyu to be even more eager to break through to Foundation Establishment.

That was why he gave Li Feiyu a First-Order Top Grade Puppet today, indicating it was a sentiment of his heart.

But within the core of the Puppet, he had placed a Third Rank 'Substitute Talisman'.

As long as Li Feiyu installed a Spirit Stone in the Puppet, he should be able to discover this talisman.

This way, in the face of danger in the future, it could save his life.

“Changsheng...”

Lu Miaoge noticed Lu Changsheng’s sentimentality due to the parting and showed a tender expression on her face, holding his hand silently to comfort him.

“I’m fine. It’s just that seeing Feiyu in this situation has made me a bit emotional,”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile and a gentle voice.

Not long after, the Spiritual Vessel embarked on its journey, flying toward Jinyang Sect.

“Half a year more, and I’ll be at Jinyang Sect, able to see Qingshan and Qingzhu...”

Lu Changsheng looked out the window, mind wandering to what his son, Lu Qingshan, and his daughter, Lu Qingzhu, would look like now at Jinyang Sect.

...

Demonic Sect.

Inside a spacious hall that seemed to be constructed of obsidian stone.

The entire hall’s walls, the ground, and the ceiling were all smooth, without any decorative patterns or even windows or doors.

Just at this moment, a young man with a cold face and snow-white hair, dressed in a black robe adorned with dragon patterns, appeared out of thin air in the center of the hall.

“Kikodomu Prajna Samoye...”

The young man with white hair chanted indifferently.

“Buzz buzz buzz—”

At that instant, on the hall’s walls, demonic creatures, ferocious and diverse in form, slowly emerged.

Though merely patterns, they seemed vibrantly alive, as if about to step out from the walls, imposing an indescribable terror on those who beheld them.

“Boom boom boom—”

The entire hall started to shrink as the demons appeared.

Endless crimson light surged within the hall as if accompanied by wailing sounds.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh—”

Qu Changge, faced with such tumult, stood unmoving, his luxurious dragon-patterned black robe and a head of snow-white hair flailing in disarray.

The grand hall continued to shrink and compress, the blood light becoming ever more intense, pressing towards Qu Changge, making it seem as though he was shouldering a mountain, his body gradually bending.

Qu Changge’s expression remained unchanged; he held on steadfastly, the bones in his body ‘creaking and crunching,’ with blood gradually trickling from his eyes, ears, mouth, and nose.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh—”

At this moment, on the walls, one by one, the red light from unknown demon patterns flared, and threads of mist began converging towards Qu Changge.

It surged in and out of his mouth and nose like two dragon pillars, exceedingly demonic.

“Crack! Crack! Crack!”

“Spurt! Spurt! Spurt!”

As the grand hall grew smaller and smaller, Qu Changge’s body seemed to become heavier, the bones in his body crackling chaotically, veins and blood vessels swelling like earthworms, dragon-patterned black robes bursting open with blood spattering.

“Humming humming humming—”

Demon patterns on all sides lit up, roaring and hissing, turning into a mist of multicolored fog that swirled towards Qu Changge’s flesh.

These wounds immediately began to heal at a visibly rapid pace.

But the process repeated itself; Qu Changge’s body kept rupturing and healing, nearly turning into a bloodied figure, standing silently unmoved.

If not for the constant chaotic crackling of his bones and the slight bending of his spine, he might have seemed dead.

It was hard to tell how much time had passed, as the bloodied figure of Qu Changge seemed unable to bear the pressure and was nearly about to collapse.

But just then, bizarre and unpredictable demon runes began to emerge on Qu Changge’s body and face, accompanied by a horrifying aura as deep and unfathomable as an abyss.

Instantly, he steadied his stance and stood up once again.

“Boom boom boom—”

However, the entire grand hall had shrunk to the size of a coffin, extremely cramped, squeezing in on Qu Changge as though it intended to crush him into a mush of blood and flesh.

Demon patterns on the surrounding walls, the ground, and the ceiling seemed to come to life, watching Qu Changge, even reaching out with claws, tails, and tongues to bite and gnaw at him.

“Hum—”

At that moment, a blood-colored phantom with three heads and six arms slowly emerged behind Qu Changge.

The phantom was vague, indistinct, partially hidden and partially visible.

But as soon as the blood-colored phantom appeared, all the demon patterns ceased their movements and returned to the walls, emitting waves of hissing and emitting intense blood light.

“Boom boom boom—”

The grand hall kept shrinking and compressing, yet it was held open by the three heads and six arms of the blood-colored phantom.

Amidst the endless press of blood light, Qu Changge’s body continued to rupture open, blood flying in every direction, allowing a multitude of multicolored mists to enter his body.

Upon closer observation, it could be seen that as more and more mist entered Qu Changge’s body, the blood-colored phantom on his back became more defined.

Although the three faces were still blurry and elusive, manifesting and vanishing unpredictably, one could barely make out expressions of ferocity, hatred, and indifference.

“Humming humming humming—”

It was unclear how much more time passed before a sinister crescent-moon lotus pattern in a sanguine hue emerged on Qu Changge’s forehead, and demon runes across his body seemed to come to life, slithering over his skin, muscles bulging, turning into black and red scales.

His eyes gradually turned pitch black, showing no whites, and his white hair reached down to his heels, tinged with streaks of blood light.

“Roar roar roar—”

“Ao ao ao—”

“Whimper whimper whimper—”

At this moment, demon patterns in every direction within the grand hall roared and howled as if celebrating, chanting in jubilation.

The entire grand hall, once as suffocating and constricting as a coffin, expanded once more, becoming spacious.

“Demonic Body...”

Qu Changge murmured to himself.

At this moment, he resembled a monster, his body covered in black and red scales, eyes dark as ink, exuding an evil and terrifying presence that sent chills to the core.

The next moment, the scales on his body and the blood-colored phantom slowly dissipated, all converging into a black and red, bizarrely shaped crystal on his chest.

A wave of rolling black mist, akin to a great serpent, surged forth.

It transformed into a powerfully built man in black armor, his body covered in black demon runes, his facial features deeply etched with malevolence, a bald giant.

Upon seeing the black and red crystal on Qu Changge’s chest, he immediately knelt on one knee and shouted loudly: “Congratulations, Young Master, on completing the trial and condensing the Demonic Body!”

Chapter 806: Heaven-replenishing Elixir, Five Elements Fruit, A Reunion!

“Heh heh... Demonic Body.”

Qu Changge looked at the bald man in front of him, his pupils revealing a hint of sarcasm as he let out a sneer.

He donned a black robe embroidered with dragon patterns anew and spoke in a low voice to Hei Qiu, “I need to make a trip to Jiang Country, prepare some things for me.”

“What does Young Master need to prepare?”

The bald man clad in black armor, his body inscribed with demon runes, lifted his head with a face full of obsequiousness.

“Hm...”

...

Qu Changge pondered softly, “Foundation Establishment Elixir, Lifespan Extension Pill, Heaven-replenishing Elixir, Dragon Scale Fruit, Five Elements Spirit Fruit, Soul Nurturing Jade...”

After listing a pile of Elixir Medicines and Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, he continued, “As for the Heaven-replenishing Elixir and the Five Elements Spirit Fruit, I want all that we currently have.”

“This...”

Hearing this, the bald man froze in place.

Then he hesitated, “Young Master, with your status, obtaining Foundation Establishment Elixirs and Lifespan Extension Pills is certainly no problem; you may have as many as you wish.”

“But the Heaven-replenishing Elixir, Dragon Scale Fruit, and Five Elements Spirit Fruit are extremely rare. Our Sect’s treasure vault also doesn’t have many of these, so if Young Master needs them, you must obtain the ancient master’s consent.”

Hei Qiu said so.

“If that’s the case, then go notify him.”

Qu Changge let out a light chuckle and said softly.

As his voice fell, his figure vanished from the spacious and vast hall.

“This...”

Seeing this, Hei Qiu revealed a wry smile.

Then, transforming into a roll of black fog, as sinuous as a dragon serpent, he arrived in front of a lofty and towering castle shrouded in mystery and depth.

In front of the castle was a broad square.

The square was surrounded by poles bearing black and red demon flags, as if figures of Demon Heads appeared faintly visible, creating a mysterious and dreadful momentum.

“Sect Master, Hei Qiu requests an audience!”

Hei Qiu bowed and called out to the grand hall.

“Boom!”

The gates of the castle, tall enough to reach the heavens, slowly swung open.

Hei Qiu entered the castle, and at the very top was a sinister black throne, with statues and patterns of demons on both sides.

“Hei Qiu, what is it?”

At that moment, a mysterious-robed man with an ethereal face and figure appeared on the throne.

His features were indistinct, yet he exuded an inexplicable aura of sharpness and majesty.

Especially his deep black pupils seemed like they could penetrate everything.

“The Young Master has already condensed the Demonic Body and is preparing to make a trip to Jiang Country, and he needs...”

The bald man, clad in black armor with demon runes, his facial features deeply etched and fearsome, scratched his head and continued, “But the ancient master is still in closed-door cultivation. This is a matter of great importance, and I cannot make a decision on my own, so I had to come and ask you, Sect Master.”

“Demonic Body... How long has it been and he’s already condensed the Demonic Body!?”

The man on the throne was visibly moved upon hearing this.

“These items he is preparing cannot be for his own use. Obviously, they are for someone else...”

His pale fingers tapped on the armrest as he murmured to himself, “It seems he has understood his destiny. But these Heaven-replenishing Elixirs and Five Elements Spirit Fruits...”

“Give them to him.”

Just then, an aged and indifferent voice rang out.

Suddenly, a youth dressed in a black robe appeared out of thin air in the hall.

His jet-black hair was casually tied with a wooden pin, his appearance both handsome and exotic, exuding an air of time-worn experience that belied his age.

“Greetings, Ancient Master!”

“Greetings, Ancient Master!”

Both the mysterious-robed man on the throne and Hei Qiu bowed in salute upon seeing the youth.

“In at most a hundred years, the ancestor of the Blood River Sect will make his final bid by stirring up chaos, sacrificing the masses with blood, all in an attempt to achieve Divinity Transformation.”

“My excellent disciple has condensed the Demonic Body in just thirty years. When the chaos begins, it will be the opportunity for his Demonic Body to reach Great Success, as well as for our Demonic Sect.”

“His initiative in making such a request shows that he is already aware of his destiny. So let it be; just fulfill his wishes.”

The youthful ancient master spoke with a profound look in his eyes, his hands clasped behind his back.

“Yes, Ancient Master!”

The man in the mysterious robe bowed and assented.

He then inquired softly, “Ancient Master, now that he knows his destiny, will he possibly...”

“Heh, rest assured, my disciple is not one who easily submits to fate.”

“Besides, his making such a request is already a clear statement,” said the youthful ancient master with a soft chuckle.

Then he looked towards the bald man, “When the time comes, accompany the Young Master, follow his arrangements throughout the journey, and meet any of his requests with your full effort. Understood?”

“Ancient Master, rest assured, your humble servant understands!”

The bald man grinned, his face full of sycophantic eagerness to please.

“Ancient Master, since ancestor of the Blood River Sect is planning to stir up chaos, should our Demonic Sect begin preparations early?”

The mysterious-robed elder continued looking toward the youthful ancient master, inquiring respectfully.

“Heh, naturally.”

The youthful ancient master smiled, “Before long, the Blood River Sect will discuss the matter of forming an alliance. When the time comes, you can handle it as you see fit.”

Having spoken, his figure disappeared within the hall.

“Farewell, Ancient Master!”

The mysterious-robed man respectfully bade farewell, his gaze revealing a sliver of joy.

His cultivation was finding it extremely difficult to advance further; to continue breaking through, a significant opportunity was essential!

But such opportunities were exceedingly rare.

Yet amidst chaos, tumult, and upheaval, came chances and opportunities!

...

Half a year later.

Outside the Jinyang Marketplace.

A Spiritual Vessel slowly descended and came to a halt.

“Fellow Daoists, we have arrived at the Jinyang Marketplace.”

A deep and resounding announcement spread throughout the vessel.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng and his wife Lu Miaoge, along with Lu Miaohuan, stepped off the Spiritual Vessel.

This trip on the Spiritual Vessel was said to head towards the Jinyang Sect, but it was not a direct trip to the Jinyang Sect.

Instead, it stopped at the largest marketplace under the Jinyang Sect’s name.

The three of them entered the marketplace, purchased a map of Yue Country, and looked up the location of the Jinyang Sect.

From the Jinyang Marketplace, it wasn’t far to the Jinyang Sect. It would only take about two or three days by driving the Spirit Boat.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng piloted the Spirit Boat, taking his wife Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan toward the Jinyang Sect.

Chapter 807: Heaven-replenishing Elixir, Five Elements Fruit, Reunion!_2

After all, having spent so much time on the road, the anticipation of finally seeing their children meant that the three of them were not in the mood to rest or amuse themselves at the marketplace.

Two days later,

Lu Changsheng and his two companions arrived at the Jinyang Sect.

The Jinyang Sect was located in the central region of the towering mountain range.

The surrounding mountains had more ore stones than trees and spirit plants, which, basking in the sunlight, glittered brilliantly—bestowing a gentle gold hue on the clouds above, imbuing them with a dignified and majestic aura.

“Is this the Jinyang Sect...”

...

The three stood before the gates of the Jinyang Sect, curiously observing, eager to witness the Immortal Sect where their children resided.

Subsequently, Lu Miaoge took out the Token of Tianyuan True Immortal and had a disciple guarding the mountain go forth to announce their arrival.

“Husband...”

Lu Miaohuan looked at the Jinyang Sect, gently biting her lip, her face revealing a complex expression of excitement, anticipation, and nervous confusion.

After all, as a mother, she had not seen her son for ten years.

The imminent reunion with her son left her unsure of how to face him, or what to say.

Not just her, but at this moment, Lu Miaoge too seemed a little distracted, looking into the Jinyang Sect.

“It’ll be okay.”

Lu Changsheng held the hands of his two wives, squeezing them gently, and reassured them in a warm voice.

His own emotions were much calmer in comparison to the two women.

However, the thought of being a father who hadn’t seen his children in twelve years—

Kids who had previously barely come up to his chest, would now, after twelve years, have surely grown into adults.

For a moment, even Lu Changsheng's own thoughts drifted in anticipation of the reunion with his children.

About half an hour passed.

“Whoo!”

A crane's call rang out.

A majestic, snow-white crane with a noble presence flew out from the Jinyang Sect.

Upon it stood a young man in a gold and white magical robe, with a tall and graceful posture, a clear and handsome face, red lips, white teeth, and spirited eyebrows.

“Dad, Mom, Aunt!”

The young man saw Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge, and Lu Miaohuan below and immediately showed an excited and joyful expression on his face, leaping directly down from the immortal crane.

The three were briefly taken aback upon seeing the young man.

In his features, they could discern the childhood visage of their son, Lu Qingshan.

But many years had passed, and the once mischievous youth had grown up, transformed profoundly.

“Qingshan!”

Lu Miaohuan, with tears shining in her eyes, stepped forward and hugged her son tightly.

She released him after a moment, examining him closely, pinching his face and arms.

“Ahem, ahem, Mom, I’m an adult now, not a little kid anymore.”

Lu Qingshan, seeing his mother still treating him like a child, coughed lightly.

He slightly subdued his excitement and straightened his posture, showing a bit of composure.

In Jinyang Sect, Lu Qingshan was after all someone with a certain status.

Being treated as a child in front of everyone would indeed damage his image.

“To Mom, you’ll always be my child, and all this must have been hard on you.”

Lu Miaohuan gazed at her son, her eyes red and tearful, blinking back tears.

Lu Qingshan was taken aback for a moment, knowing his mother’s temperament well and aware that his absence over the years must have caused her great worry and longing.

He wiped the tears from her eyes and grinned, saying, “What hardship could I have? It’s just that I’ve made you worry, Mom.”

“Look at me, do I look like someone who has suffered? On the contrary, Mom, you look thinner. Has Dad been giving you a hard time?”

Lu Qingshan comforted his mother and then turned to Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, his eyes brimming with joy, saying, “Dad, Aunt, what brings you to the Jinyang Sect?”

He was no longer the child he once was.

He knew that the journey from Jiang Country to Jinyang Sect was extremely long.

Even with the token from his Master allowing them to travel by the Spiritual Vessel, the trip was still very troublesome and dangerous.

“Ha-ha, with you and Little Zhu at the Jinyang Sect, we were naturally worried. Since we had the time, we decided to come visit.”

Lu Changsheng looked at his son, brimming with youthful vitality, and smiled, “Where’s Qing Zhu?”

“Little Zhu is still at the sect.”

Lu Qingshan beamed with happiness and said, “I just received the message that you had arrived. I couldn’t believe it, so I rushed over immediately and haven’t yet informed Little Zhu.”

“Dad, Mom, Aunt, let’s go inside and talk.”

“Little Zhu will surely be delighted to know you’re here.”

Lu Qingshan’s momentarily composed demeanor vanished completely, speaking with a face full of glee and joy.

Then he shouted to the white crane in the sky, “Fairy Crane!”

But as he shouted, he secretly transmitted his voice to the immortal crane, “Fairy Crane, these are my parents; please do me a favor and give us a lift.”

“Hmm?”

Lu Changsheng just realized that the white crane his son had just ridden was actually a Second Rank spirit crane.

It made him think to himself, his son was truly worthy of being a disciple of a Nascent Soul Immortal, riding a Second Rank spirit bird even at the Qi Refinement Realm.

However, as a Foundation Establishment Cultivator with a divine sense comparable to the peak of Foundation Establishment, he vaguely caught his son passing some messages to the other with divine sense.

Realizing that the white crane was not his son's mount, it must be the mount, or perhaps the pet, of that Tianyuan True Immortal.

"No need to shout so loudly."

The fairy crane replied with a lack of good spirits, but descended from the sky, giving Lu Qingshan some face.

"Dad, Mom, Auntie, you all come up."

Lu Qingshan said with a beaming smile, gesturing for them to join him.

Lu Changsheng and the two others did not reject their son's kind offer.

The white crane was huge, several zhang in size, bigger than a bull, spaciouly accommodating all four of them.

Thus, the four of them rode the fairy crane into the Jinyang Sect.

Inside, mountains rose majestically with clouds swirling around them, an incredibly stunning sight.

Through the misty clouds around the mountains, one could faintly make out various palaces and pavilions.

In the center of these mountains, there was a golden high mountain, shining brilliantly, devoid of any vegetation, shimmering slightly, almost like a Golden Great Bell.

"Dad, Mom, Auntie, that's the Tianyuan Peak where I reside."

Lu Qingshan pointed towards a lush, blossoming, verdant mountain with waterfalls cascading down.

“It seems you all live in a pretty nice environment.”

Lu Changsheng commented with a laugh.

“Hehe, not bad. Since the master is not often around, the entire mountain is just Xiaozhuer and me.”

Lu Qingshan said smilingly.

“Really, just you and Xiaozhuer on the whole mountain?”

Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised upon hearing this.

Not just him, Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan were also very surprised.

Although the three had never been to the Jinyang Sect, through Qingyun Sect, they knew a bit about the situation of the Immortal Sects.

They knew that if one managed a peak, there would have to be some disciples, stewards, executors, and the like.

“That’s right, the master is often out and doesn’t care much about administration, so it’s just Xiaozhuer and me on Tianyuan Peak.”

“But this is also quite nice, free and easy...”

Lu Qingshan spoke.

As they spoke, the fairy crane approached the mountain.

Lu Qingshan took out a token, and through a simple formation, entered it.

The formation here simply served to block external probing.

Most of the Immortal Sects, apart from their core forbidden areas, would not set up too many protective Great Formations, as having the external ones was sufficient.

Unlike the elaborately carved palaces and pavilions of the other mountains, this peak was indeed quite simple.

There was only a palace at the top, and elsewhere were but a few simple huts and several Spirit Fields and medicinal gardens.

“Xiaozhuer! Xiaozhuer!”

Before the fairy crane could even land, Lu Qingshan leapt from its back, running towards the great hall and shouting loudly.

“Why are you still so impulsive?”

Lu Changsheng shook his head and laughed as he watched his son’s antics.

Then he took his wife’s hand, floated across the space, descending from the crane’s back, and arrived in front of the great hall.

Soon after, Lu Qingzhu rushed out from the hall in haste along with Lu Qingshan.

Now, this daughter of his had also grown into a graceful and stunningly beautiful young woman.

She wore the disciple garments of the Jinyang Sect, bearing a resemblance to her mother, Lu Miaoge, by about seventy percent.

But compared to Lu Miaoge, she had less of an ethereal grace and more of a tranquil elegance.

“Xiaozhuer.”

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge called out to their daughter.

“Daddy, Mom, Auntie!”

Lu Qingzhu saw the three people at the entrance, and her eyes immediately reddened with emotion, her delicate body trembling as she joyfully shouted.

Then, her face beaming with happiness and tears, she rushed forward and threw herself into her father Lu Changsheng’s arms.

“Xiaozhuer.”

As Lu Changsheng held his daughter feeling her like this, he gently stroked her hair and back.

Seeing his son, Lu Qingshan, so independent and self-sufficient, he was naturally happy, but it didn’t impact his emotions too much.

But seeing his daughter so emotionally stirred, he too was moved, feeling a wave of guilt.

After all, Lu Qingzhu, unlike Lu Qingshan, had a gentler disposition. Having been separated for so long, she must have often been alone, missing them sorrowfully.

Chapter 808: Qu Changge: Is this a person of the Demon Path!?

Tianyuan Peak, inside the palace.

The family of Lu Changsheng gathered together.

“I didn’t expect Father and Aunt to have broken through to Foundation Establishment already.”

“I was thinking of taking Little Zhu back home after I breakthrough to Foundation Establishment in a few years.”

Lu Qingshan said with a grin, his handsome face filled with happiness and joy.

He then recounted his own and his sister's experiences over the years.

...

And intentionally made himself look calm and composed, expressing that he had ranked in the top fifty in the sect's sword trial competition. With his Seventh Level Energy Refinement cultivation, he defeated those at the Ninth Level.

"Hehe, not bad."

Lu Changsheng praised with a chuckle.

"Qingshan, are these competitions dangerous? Could you get hurt?"

Lu Miaohuan, who was beside him, listened to her son's stories, showing a face filled with happiness and pride, concernedly inquiring.

She hadn't felt settled in her heart when she didn't see her son initially, but now seeing Lu Qingshan all well, she was relieved.

"Of course, there's no danger, Mother, you can rest assured."

Lu Qingshan said, full of youthful vigor and brimming with confidence.

Lu Qingzhu, who had just cried out of excitement, still had slightly red eyes.

At this moment, she gently leaned quietly against her mother's arm, listening to her brother recount various experiences.

She only spoke softly about some topics, inquiring about her parents' home situation, or playfully challenging her brother's stories.

“Qingshan, Qingzhu, are you able to go out often?”

“Now that you’re here, I also plan to travel around Yue Country, to get a sense of the local culture and people.”

Lu Changsheng spoke up.

He had come this time not only to accompany his wives to visit their children, but also to see his son’s situation and decide whether to give him the “Sword Charging Bull’s Might” Seed of Law.

Now that he had seen his son’s situation, he had a good idea in mind.

But having come all this way, it was natural not to just meet and leave; the family needed to spend quality time together.

“That’s certainly possible, I just need to notify Crane Fairy.”

Lu Qingshan said excitedly, “I haven’t really gone out much to enjoy myself these past years.”

Since the Peak Master Tianyuan True Immortal of Tianyuan Peak was often away and did not manage the peak much, he and his siblings enjoyed a lot of freedom.

Immediately, he ran out of the palace, told Crane Fairy, and Lu Changsheng then piloted the Spirit Boat; the family flew out of Jinyang Sect to travel and play outside.

“Some are simple and generous, others are proud and arrogant; each person’s circumstances are varied, and character alone doesn’t define good or bad. Qingshan has a keen and shrewd edge to him, but he is also quick-witted...”

On the Spirit Boat, Lu Changsheng looked at his son Lu Qingshan, thinking to himself.

Like Lu Ping’an, Lu Xianzhi, Lu Quanzhen, Lu Yun, because the family was ordinary back then, the children didn’t have much arrogance.

Whereas Lu Qingshan, having been doted on from a young age at Qingzhu Mountain, possessed a semblance of an esteemed family's demeanor.

Now possessing a Spiritual Body, entering an Immortal Sect, and being accepted as a disciple by a Nascent Soul Immortal, he naturally had a certain proud aura.

Lu Changsheng didn't necessarily see a problem with his son's temperament, but he was somewhat concerned.

Because with such a temperament, once setbacks occur, they can be significant.

“But this temperament is quite suitable for the ‘Sword Charging Bull’s Might’ Seed of Law; perhaps he could someday clear all the obstacles on the path of cultivation with a single sword...”

Lu Changsheng sighed lightly.

...

Jiang Country, Zhoushan Mansion City.

Qu Changge wore a plain black robe, his snow-white hair turned black and simply pinned up with a wooden hairpin, walking along the street like an elegant scholar.

Shortly after, he arrived in front of a mansion, looking at the ‘Qu Residence’ sign and walked in.

The protector at the gate seemed not to see him, allowing him to move freely within the residence.

Qu Changge walked through the old courtyard, his expression somewhat dazed.

Then he leisurely moved to the graveyard and ancestral hall in the backyard, offering incense and worship.

“Zhenzhen probably still visits here...”

“I wonder how Zhenzhen is now, the children must have grown up by now.”

Qu Changge murmured to himself, recalling the days he saw his sister, who was already a mother with several children.

He sat alone in front of the tombstone for a long time before transforming into a streak of light and vanishing.

...

Several days later, Qu Changge arrived outside Qingzhu Mountain.

“Hmm, what is going on?”

Qu Changge’s expression, usually calm, suddenly turned sharp and cold, his eyes turning deep and profound, captivating.

He clearly remembered his sister and her family being in this Family Spirit Land.

But now, he couldn’t feel any familial pulse, indicating that his sister wasn’t there!

“Hei Qiu!”

He coldly stared at Qingzhu Mountain, flicking out a drop of crystal clear scarlet blood.

“Yes, Young Master!”

A bald man dressed in black armor, his face covered with demon runes, immediately appeared, respectfully responding.

He then quickly made a gesture incantation, turning the drop of blood into a mini dark-red snake.

The little snake looked in two different directions.

“Young Master, there are people related to your bloodline in both directions.”

“The bloodline is stronger in this direction, but it’s farther away; it’s weaker in this direction, but closer.”

Hei Qiu explained.

“In that case, let’s check out this side...”

Qu Changge’s cold expression faded, regaining his calm and serene demeanor.

He swept the Milí little snake into his sleeve, and then transformed into a streak of light heading towards Red Leaf Valley Market.

“Red Leaf Valley Market...”

A few hours later, Qu Changge stood before the marketplace name.

Through the blood-guiding snake in his sleeve, he knew the person he was looking for was here.

He paid a Spirit Stone, gave a false name, and entered the marketplace.

After a while, he stopped in front of a three-story shop.

Chapter 809: Qu Changge: Is this a person of the Demon Path!?!_2

“~

Above hung a signboard “Bihu Mountain Spiritual Wine Shop.”

“Bihu Mountain Spiritual Wine Shop?”

Qu Changge looked at the shop and walked straight in.

Inside, various drinks were displayed, and a maid immediately came forward to receive him, asking what Qu Changge needed.

“I’ll just look around.”

...

Qu Changge softly spoke, heading deeper into the shop.

“This customer, I am the shopkeeper of this Spiritual Wine Shop, may I know if you need anything?”

Inside the store, a young man who was browsing through books saw Qu Changge, put down his books, showed a slight smile, stood up, and courteously spoke.

“Zhenzhen...”

Qu Changge looked at the young man in front of him, dressed in a blue silk robe, with an elegant and handsome demeanor, and momentarily hesitated.

Even without using the blood snake in his sleeve, he knew that the other was his sister’s son, his own nephew.

Because he looked so much alike!

Especially the facial features around the eyebrows and eyes, the slightly long eye corners when he smiled, just exactly like his sister.

“Customer?”

Lu Quanzhen saw that the other was lost in thought, unchanged in expression, and called out.

“Hehe, sorry, I just got distracted by some thoughts. What types of drinks do you have here?”

Qu Changge asked softly with an amiable and learned demeanor.

...

Long after.

“Lu Quanzhen...”

Qu Changge walked out of the Spiritual Wine Shop with a smile on his face.

They had a simple chat, and the more he observed his nephew, the more pleasant he felt.

However, considering his current situation, he did not reveal his identity.

He planned to make further contact, get familiar, and see what his nephew’s plans for the future were.

At that time, as his uncle, he would help if he could.

This was also one of his purposes for coming back.

To see how his sister was doing and how his nephews and nieces were.

“Zhao...”

Lu Quanzhen watched Qu Changge’s departing figure, his eyes revealing a thoughtful expression.

“Bihu Mountain.”

Qu Changge turned to look at the shop sign again, planning to find out more about Bihu Mountain.

Because they had just chatted, he knew that his nephew was not only the shopkeeper but also the junior owner.

This made him curious about Bihu Mountain.

After all, except for knowing that his brother-in-law was called Lu Changsheng, he knew nothing else.

Moments later, Qu Changge found a shop that dealt in information trading.

Upon arrival, someone immediately came to inquire, “Daoist friend, may you be seeking some information?”

“Do you have any information about Bihu Mountain here?”

Qu Changge, in a black wide robe, like a graciously gentle scholar, softly inquired.

“Bihu Mountain? Yes, of course!”

The female cultivator shopkeeper, a forty-something-year-old woman, replied enthusiastically upon hearing this: “Many people, just like Daoist friend, come to our shop to purchase information about Bihu Mountain.”

“If Daoist friend is thinking of visiting Bihu Mountain as a Visiting Noble Servant or an apprentice, our shop has channels for that and can even introduce you.”

The female cultivator said so.

“Oh? Is Bihu Mountain that famous?”

Qu Changge said, slightly surprised.

“Daoist friend jests, who in Red Leaf Valley Market doesn’t know the big name of Bihu Mountain.”

The female cultivator laughed and said, “What kind of information does Daoist friend need?”

“All information about Bihu Mountain.”

Qu Changge spoke.

“We have it, we have it, Daoist friend, please wait a moment.”

The female cultivator replied, beaming.

Soon after, she served Qu Changge some tea and went to fetch information about Bihu Mountain.

After a while, she came back with a tray carrying five Jade Slips, and said, “Daoist friend, here is the information about Bihu Mountain, a generous price of one hundred Middle Grade Spirit Stones.”

“Um.”

Qu Changge nodded, took out a Middle Grade Spirit Stone, then took the Jade Slips and checked them one by one.

“Bihu Mountain, once the territory of the Yu Family, now the Lu Family’s domain.”

“Mountain Lord Lu Changsheng, once a son-in-law in the Lu Family of Bihu Mountain, attacked the Patriarch of the Yu Family who interfered with his wife Lu Miaoge’s Foundation Establishment, immediately killed three great Foundation Establishers of the Yu Family, and took Bihu Mountain from the hands of the Yu Family, establishing the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family...”

“Mountain Lord Lu Changsheng has seven wives and forty-three concubines...”

Qu Changge had just read the information about the wives and concubines when his face suddenly turned cold, and the teacup in his right hand shattered into powder with a ‘bang.’

He initially had a fairly good impression of his brother-in-law.

One reason was that the other had refurbished their family home and erected monuments for his parents.

Another was that he had met this brother-in-law once, twenty years ago.

At that time, the other was with his sister, and the two were lovingly close.

But now, seeing the information in the Jade Slip, his so-called brother-in-law actually had seven wives, over forty concubines, several maids, and two Dao companions.

The matter of the children was even more outrageous, with the Jade Slip only stating that the latest count was one hundred and eighty, with more details unknown.

This reminded him of the time he entered Qingzhu Mountain and saw his sister with ten children by her side.

Due to the blood resonance, he thought only three were his sister's, with the others likely being children from other families.

It now appeared that all ten children were sired by his cheap brother-in-law.

“Damn!”

A cold glint appeared in Qu Changge's eyes.

Even if the other had three wives and four concubines, he could accept and understand.

But from all the information in the Jade Slip, he was unable to accept and even suspected his brother-in-law to be a person of the Demon Path, practicing some form of Dual Cultivation Absorption Technique.

Other than this scenario, he simply could not comprehend why a normal cultivator would marry so many spouses.

And the number of children made him think of various demonic methods.

In the Demonic Sect, there were many methods of using one's own bloodline children to enhance cultivation!

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Chapter 810: Qu Changge: Is this a person of the Demon Path!?!_3

Seeing Lu Changsheng's rise, which was filled with legendary hues, moving from a cultivator with a Lower Grade Spiritual Root to his current status, made him seriously doubt if his brother-in-law was a person from the Demon Path!

Under such circumstances, his sister was bound to suffer his oppression!

“Daoist, what's wrong...”

The female cultivator in the store heard a thud and felt the temperature inside seemed to drop a few notches, giving her the shivers, as she turned to Qu Changge and inquired.

“It's nothing, I was just surprised by the stories about Mountain Lord Lu Changsheng of the Bihu Language.”

“Is the information here all true?”

...

Qu Changge's expression was indifferent as he tried to keep his tone steady.

“Of course, Mountain Lord Lu has a big name; how could these stories be false?”

The female cultivator immediately spoke out, “Daoist, you must be new to the Red Leaf Valley Market, right? If you don’t believe it, just ask anyone in this market about Mountain Lord Lu and they will be able to tell you a thing or two.”

“Alright.”

Upon hearing this, Qu Changge’s face darkened slightly as he nodded.

Then he tossed a Spirit Stone, walked out of the shop, and disappeared into the crowd.

“What a strange person.”

Seeing this, the female cultivator muttered under her breath, but she happily pocketed the Spirit Stone.

For her, this was a considerable income today, as the man did not bargain and even left a Middle Grade Spirit Stone.

...

Yue Country, Jinyang Marketplace.

Lu Changsheng came to the market with his wife and children to have fun.

Yue Country and Jiang Country were neighbors; their customs and habits did not show much variation.

If one had to point out the differences, it would be in living habits and architectural styles.

Speaking of differences, besides Jiang Country, the neighboring countries of Yue included Wu Country and Liang Country.

These two countries had some notable differences. Wu Country had many who practiced Body Cultivation. Normal people almost all cultivated the Martial Path and were extremely prosperous in that aspect.

Liang Country, on the other hand, belonged to the Demonic Sects and had a widely spread Way of Cultivation that involved using the blood and souls of fierce and Demon Beasts to merge into the Physical Body, cultivating by killing and absorbing blood and Evil Qi.

Yue Country, Wu Country, and Liang Country often experienced frictions and wars.

Additionally, to the north of Yue Country, there was a desert oasis.

In the midst of the oasis stood the Black Desert Immortal City.

This Immortal City differed from the Azure Phoenix Immortal City, Jiuxiao Immortal City, and Dream Immortal City of Jiang Country; it was a chaotic and special zone.

The entire city was shrouded in mystery; it was only known that there was a mysterious top-level Cultivator overseeing it, influencing many surrounding Cultivation Nations and providing refuge for many wanted cultivators, Loose Cultivators, and Heretic Cultivators seeking sanctuary.

If the Azure Phoenix Immortal City attracted countless Loose Cultivators thanks to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range,

Then the “Black Desert Immortal City” was formed out of the law of the jungle, where survival of the fittest reigned in chaos.

“Tsks tsks tsks...”

Lu Changsheng, through reading books on regular days, had a general understanding of the Southern Wilderness Cultivation Realm.

However, he knew very little about specific circumstances between these countries,

Since Jiang Country, excluding information about its neighboring Yue Country and Jin Kingdom, rarely had access to info about other nations.

Thus, Lu Changsheng took his wife and children from Jinyang Sect to Jinyang Marketplace and then to other marketplaces, leisurely touring the secular world, walking and seeing, experiencing the customs of Yue Country.

“Qingshan, come with me.”

That day, after dinner, Lu Changsheng said to his son Lu Qingshan.

Having spent a month playing outside with his children, he was ready to use the Seed of Law on his son to see the effect.

And since they had been out for so long, he was also planning to return.

“Father, what’s the matter?”

Lu Qingshan, who had just finished eating and was considering another two bowls, looked up and asked upon hearing his father’s words.

“Just something to discuss with you.”

Lu Changsheng beckoned.

Upon hearing this, Lu Qingshan didn’t ask further and stood up to follow Lu Changsheng.

Beside them, Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaohuan, and Lu Qingzhu watched but did not mind.

They guessed that Lu Changsheng was probably preparing to return and had some matters to entrust to his son before parting.